

Grisdale Represents Students On Senate

History Made; President of Students' Union Takes Seat as "Statutory Member" of Senate

Amendment to Act Changes Set Up

APPOINTED MEMBERS NAMED

Honorable Mr. Justice Ford, Chancellor, Presides

Friday, Oct. 23, saw the flag flying atop the Arts Building signifying that members of the Senate of the University of Alberta were meeting. Although this was not a regular meeting of the entire Senate, it marks one of the most important milestones in the history of the Students' Union. Under the University Act, 1942, provision has been made whereby the President of the Students' Union shall be a member of the Senate. Lloyd Grisdale, Students' Union President, thus became the first to take a seat in the Senate under these new arrangements.

Dramatics Plan Interyear Plays

The executive of the Dramatic Club is now busy making arrangements for production of the Annual Play, "Watch on the Rhine," by Lillian Hellman, which will be presented in Convocation Hall on Nov. 27th and 28th. The executive consists of Fred Simpson, president; Margaret McLeod, vice-president; Marguerite Jones, secretary, and Marguerite Hayes, treasurer.

Although the final cast has not been definitely settled, most of the characters have been chosen for the Annual Play, and are holding practices four times a week under the supervision of the director, Mr. E. Maldwyn Jones.

Somehow the Interyear Plays are somewhat farther off, the executive is already busy checking over plays, with a view to making selections for that occasion. A try-out meeting will be held in the near future. In the Interyear Plays each class will put on a short play, and awards will be given for the best play and to the best actress and actor. A director is needed for each of these plays, and anyone interested in directing is asked to get in touch with some member of the executive.

Nothing has yet been done regarding the Radio Club, which has heretofore been under the jurisdiction of the Dramatic Society. It has been suggested that this year all students' radio activities be under one committee of students which will be responsible to the Students' Union and to the Department of Extension. It is hoped that there will soon be more definite news on this matter.

Two clubs which are auxiliary and practically essential to the successful operation of the Dramatic Society are the Stage Crew and the Make-up Club. The stage crew is at present busy at the construction of scenery for the Annual Play. The Make-up Club held its first meeting this Thursday evening. It will do valuable work in touching up the casts of the various plays. This year it is under the instruction of Mrs. Inez MacDonald.

NOTICE

A joint meeting of the Math Club and Physics Club will be held in A111 Wednesday evening at 8 p.m. Dr. Scott will present a paper on "Universal Gravitation."

Members of both clubs are urged to attend this meeting. Students who are interested in joining either or both of the clubs are invited to come to this opening meeting.

Selective Service Official Predicts Restrictions to War Courses

Kingston, Ont., Oct. 18 (C.U.P.).—Prediction that university training would be restricted for able-bodied men to courses which will fit them to be technical officers in the armed forces or key specialists in war industry, was made here yesterday by L. Austin Wright, assistant director of National Selective Service, in an address to the General Alumni Association of Queen's University.

"In the long-range national interest it is necessary that we should maintain as high a standard of education as it compatible with war-time exigencies," Mr. Wright said. "But it is obvious that the first need is to fulfil the requirements of the armed forces and war industry for technical personnel."

"Present regulations requiring male students to undergo physical examination and take military training, restricting changes in course, are an indication of government

policy. If the war continues long enough the privilege of higher education may be lost to many."

"A logical progression of government policy, already stated as far as present-day students are concerned, might develop into a selective arrangement for university students."

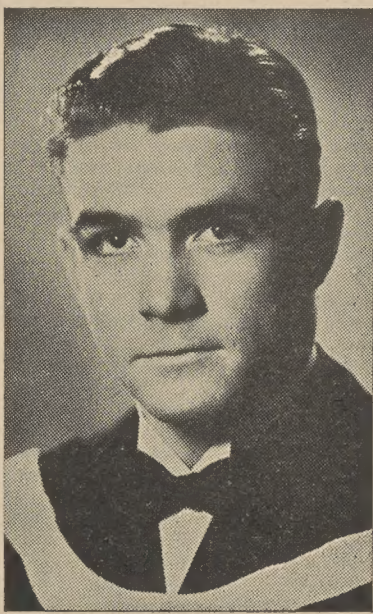
"It could well be that young men of military age will require permits to enter university and that they will be required to take not only military training, but courses which are directly useful in the war effort."

"It might be that physically-fit young men will be allowed to enter university only on condition that they take courses which will fit them to become technical officers in the armed forces or key specialists in war industry."

"I have no doubt that as the shortage of manpower in our nation becomes more acute, matriculation into the universities will be reserved for those who can qualify with the

Nominations Announced For Class Elections

REPRESENTATIVE



Lloyd Grisdale becomes the first President of the Students' Union to act as a member of the Senate of the University.

That Club Again! Talk On Fish!

Yes, it was Thursday night, and Mel Howie was in the chair, with his serious expression on his face. He should be serious, because he is at present engaged in sabotaging the law students by promises of afternoon card games if they will give up their careers to become domesticated instead. This time, however, it was Don Cornie who was enlightening the Public Speaking Club in a carefully planned discussion of the essential qualities required of a leader. Foresight, conviction, principles, courage and many another were discussed, with illustrations of each. A case was even quoted from the Bible, to the intense dismay of the lawyers, who thought this was one of the late cases from a new set of law reports.

Then Mr. Hazlett of B.C. gave us the inside dope on how fish get caught and why in the Fraser River. The Sockeye, it seems, is a very intelligent fish, whose life cycles occur every four years. When one year is missed, so are the fish for that year, because most of them die if they can't get up the rivers to spawn. The Humpback Salmon, on the other hand, is quite unintelligent, and will even go up drainage ditches instead of rivers.

The need for more people with a spirit of adventure like that of xRichard Haliburton was stressed by Betty Ritchie. He was the college student who became tired of doing nothing and set out to find a new world where he could do nothing but lie and throw monkeys at the cocoanuts. And so he did, and blazed the way for every hitch-hiker since that time, every "knight of the road" who ever dodged train conductors or tasted the forbidden pleasures of an intense joy of living.

Finally, the lighter side of the program was provided by Mr. Reynolds, who, to the delight of his audience, recounted humorous stories and provided one of the highlights of the evening by this little poem:

Thoughtful Verse
The Lord gave us two ends to use;
One to think with, one to sit with.
The war depends on which we choose,
Heads we win, tails we lose.

FLASH!

The house dance committee wishes to announce some of the details regarding the house dance being held this Saturday, Oct. 31 in Convocation Hall. University students may bring guests. This is done by applying to Bill Payne in the morning at The Gateway office, when the student will get a guest card. It is pointed out that those bringing guests accept full responsibility of said guest.

Dancing will be from 8-11:45 p.m. to the music of Evan Wolfe's orchestra. It will be a Hallowe'en affair with decorations to suit. The committee in charge is made up of Bill Payne, Hank Hankinson and Evan Wolfe.

It is expected that Miss Winspear or some other member of the staff will be present. Everybody out, then, for the house dance this Saturday, 8 p.m., in Convocation Hall.

Chem Grads In War Industry

In this highly mechanized and scientific war, the chemist plays a vital role. Now, more than ever before, highly trained and intelligent young chemists are needed in practically every type of war work. In our oil refineries, our mines, our plants for the production of that extremely important gas, nitrogen, the need for chemists is acute. Of that need we have all been aware, none more so than our graduates in Honors Chemistry, Chemical Engineering, and those students who have obtained their Master's degree. Almost without exception, they are employed in war work. Those who are employed in graduate work in the various universities here and in the U.S. are nearly all engaged in research directly connected with war problems.

Those who are doing this all-important research work are R. H. Betts, Miss S. R. Fratkan (Biochemistry), Norman Legge, Bill Peterson and Frank Foxley, all of whom are at present in the University. Attending other universities are G. C. Gainer, Iowa State University, Ames, Iowa; S. Kirkwood and R. M. Kitchen, both at the University of Wisconsin; and J. A. McLeod and T. W. Boyer, McGill.

The Canadian Mining and Smelting Company has taken Joe Ged-zinski, Bob Inkpen and Ed Crowder into its ranks at Trail, B.C., while Ian Gamble and Bill Diamond are working for the same company at Kimberley, B.C. The Alberta Nitrogen Products plant at Calgary has claimed the services of Herb Miller, Ian Fraser, Larry Tollington and Clive Brown.

Ed Brooks holds a position in the McColl-Frontenac Co. in Calgary, while Bob Grier is employed in the Royalite Oil Refinery in Turner Valley. Hugh Murray is with the Gas and Oil Conservation establishment in Calgary. At St. Maurice, Shawinigan Falls, on the Saguenay River, Quebec, is O. J. Walker, Jr., at the aluminum plant there. To make the picture complete, Lieut. Jim Roxborough has joined the Royal Canadian Navy.

May we extend our hearty thanks to Dr. Walker for his valuable assistance in obtaining this information.

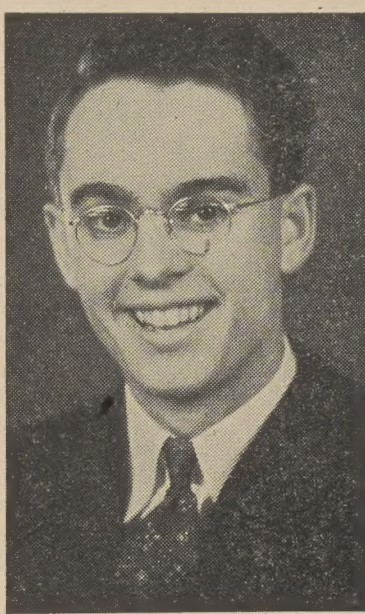
House Dance On Hallowe'en

Under the chairmanship of Bill Payne, the House Dance Committee announces that house dances will be held Oct. 31, Nov. 14, Nov. 21, and Dec. 12. The other committee members are Hank Hankinson and Evan Wolfe.

These dances are held each Saturday night in Convocation Hall, if there is no major function on the same week, so because of the Wau-neta on Oct. 20th, they will not start until one week from Saturday, on Oct. 31st.

Because of inadequate dancing facilities downtown, the committee feels that these dances will fill a long-felt need, and would appreciate everyone's support. Admission will be 25c each and refreshments will not be served. The dance is for University students only, and will afford a good opportunity for meeting other students. You don't have to have an escort; everyone else comes stag, so why not get your gang of girl-friends, or boy-friends, as the case may be, and come over to Convocation Hall on Hallowe'en. The committee is guaranteeing everyone a bang-up time, with music by Evan Wolfe and his five-piece orchestra.

NOMINATIONS



Bob Black reports nominations over, and announces Class Elections for Thursday, Oct. 29.

Evergreen & Gold Wants Pictures

Have you a camera? Have you a Leica complete with built in bar and cigarette case, a Super Six with chromium trimmings, or an old box camera tied together with string and rope? Whatever it is, how about getting it back from the hock shop, selling your books to buy film and taking a few pictures around the campus?

Catch your favorite prof. furtively reading Esquire in Tuck or your talented class mates hurling spit ball at Hermie to attract attention. Ambush your friends stumbling into the Arts Building for an eight o'clock—record their bleary expressions for us. The year book can use all the candid shots it can get this year. Anything that pertains to campus life will be welcome.

We can also use those pictures you took at Sarcee. Let's see what your friends looked like in the raw—when they were on guard duty and peeling potatoes. Mortify your corporal by giving us the picture of him leading the platoon when he was out of step.

To make this more appealing, one free copy of the new improved Evergreen and Gold for 1943 will be awarded to the person handing in the best shot. This remarkable offer should not be overlooked. Send no box tops, money or stamps; just drop your snaps in the year book box in the Arts basement beside the Post Office.

The Evergreen and Gild is proud to announce that in the annual year book competition of the National Scholastic Press Association at the University of Minnesota, last year's volume was awarded a first class honors standing. This competition is held each year, and includes entries from many prominent universities in both Canada and the United States.

This year's volume is well under way, and promises to keep up the high standards which the Evergreen and Gold has set in the past.

Entire Soph Executive Elected by Acclamation

WILLSON AND EDWARDS CONTEST SENIOR CLASS PRESIDENCY—MARSHALL AND GARVIN FOR JUNIOR CLASS PRESIDENT

Twelve o'clock Monday was the deadline for nominations to be received at the Students' Union office for class elections. A few students, failing to realize the full import of the word "deadline," handed in their nomination sheet five minutes late. Better regard for time would have seen a little competition in the Sophomore class. As it is, all offices in this class have been filled by acclamation. What does this state of affairs indicate but lack of initiative among the second year students? Take your cue from this, Freshies, and cook up some class spirit which will give the Sophs next year something to be proud about.

Voting will take place in the Men's Common Room on Thursday, Oct. 29, from 9 to 5 o'clock. Remember, even if you miss a lecture over it, exercise your franchise!

The nomination list as announced by Bob Black, Secretary of the Students' Union, is as follows:

Senior Class

President:

Stan Edwards,
Bruce Wilson.

Vice-President:

Marge Skelton,
Odette Totton.

Secretary-Treasurer:

Neil Holmes,
Dennys Law.

Executive:

George Ballantyne,
Gilbert Brimacombe,
Bruce Collins,
Gus Engblom,
Doug Jamieson,
Bunty Sutherland,
Lydia Zimmerman.

Junior Class

President:

Jack Garvin,
Don Marshall.

Vice-President:

Kathleen Anderson,
Virginia Thompson.

Secretary-Treasurer:

Charles Ripley,
Walter Trost.

Executive:

Willis Gibson,
Dick Harris,
Ralph Jamison,
Jane Sinclair,
Stew Sinclair,
George Smith.

Sophomore Class

President:

J. S. Chamberlain (acclamation).

Vice-President:

C. E. Anderson (acclamation).

Secretary-Treasurer:

D. E. McKay (acclamation).

Executive:

G. H. Galbraith (acclamation),
J. R. Hemstock (acclamation),
A. L. Stevinson (acclamation).

The Engineers may be considered victors of the chase this year, having bagged the whole Soph slate, besides gaining many nominations under the Junior and Senior banners.

Newman Club Holds Election

On Tuesday evening, Oct. 8th, the Newman Club of the University of Alberta commenced the fourth year of its existence with a general meeting in the club rooms at St. Joseph's College. Bob Dumont, secretary of last year's executive, presided at the election of officers for the coming year. The following students were elected: President, Jack Quigley; Vice-President, Gerry Cope; Secretary, Ed Miller; Treasurer, Bernard Kelly; Social Convenor, Alex. Fernet.

Following elections, the club members enjoyed a brief social evening.

As the Newman Club is a relatively new organization on the University Campus, a few words regarding its history, organization and purposes might not be amiss here. The Newman Club takes its name from the great Cardinal Newman of 19th century England, writer, University leader and churchman, author of such English classics as "Idea of a University," "Apologia Pro Sua Vita" and others. The first Newman Club was formed at the University of Pennsylvania in 1893. Today there are over 250 Newman clubs throughout the United States and Canada, the majority of which are joined together in an international organization called the Newman Club Federation.

The Newman Club is a club of Catholic culture and Catholic fellowship. Organized in the non-denominational colleges and universities of the United States, Canada, Puerto Rico and Hawaii, the Newman Club is the Catholic club for Catholic students on these University campuses.

At Alberta, Newman Club members, drawn from every faculty within the University, operates with a view to assisting the University of Alberta and its students in whatever ways it can. Its activities range from corporate communions, discussion groups, annual retreats, lectures and debates, to parties, dances, social evenings, etc.

A full report of the planned activities for this year will appear in an early edition of The Gateway.

Art Exhibit Displays Work of Edmonton Artist; Many Scenes From Canadian Rockies on View

On your way to lectures on the second floor Arts some time this week, stop a minute to view the Art exhibit displaying water colors of mountain scenery, done by Mr. R. W. Hedley, former school art superintendent.

"Every young person should have a hobby," stressed Mr. Hedley during an interview the other day. This well-known Edmontonian's own hobby is painting, although, strange to say, it was not until he was into his thirties that art became a vital interest in his life. It so happened that Mr. Hedley was teaching mathematics in the town of Paris in Ontario in 1904, having previously obtained his B.A. in Honors Math at Toronto University. That year an innovation in the course of school studies brought an entirely new subject—Art. It fell to Mr. Hedley's lot to teach it. Determination, he asserted, had always been a distinct quality with him. Therefore, bent on commencing his new instructorship with vigor, he delved diligently into the fundamentals of art study. Reward for this enterprise arrived later on when he was granted a Specialist's Certificate, one of the gifted two who had the ability to pass the strict examination.

The was just beginning when Mr. Hedley arrived in Edmonton to teach, as he thought, Math. But his reputation as an artist had preceded him out west, and he was prevailed on to accept the position of Supervisor of Art in the city schools. His aim in those early years, he maintains, was to train teachers in all the schools to be instructors in painting. Your reporter acutely realized her inadequacy in art discussion when this connoisseur explained his technique of showing students how to "see," not merely recognize. "What can you say about the Bank of Montreal?" would be his query to some much perturbed sixth-grader, who, though he'd no doubt passed the building two hundred times, knew no more about it than that it was one of a number of stone structures which make up the business section. This is where the difference between artist and the ordinary person enters in, explained Mr. Hedley. The latter travels through life recognizing objects, but not, in the real sense, seeing them.

A glance at a number of this expert's collection adequately illustrates the high points of his technique. His idea is primarily to convey the effect of color wherever possible—in mountains, stones, water and trees. Depicting the artist's trip from Jasper to Lake Louise, the paintings are a superb series of panoramic views along the Jasper-Banff Highway. Some pictures will catch one individual's eye more than others, depending on the familiarity of the scene. Anyone who has driven over the highway entering Jasper Park will immediately feel at home with the painting, "Athabasca Crossing." The greens and purples of the mountains have a realistic touch which is carried through to the fir trees and the water. There is a continuity of shading to be found in all of Mr. Hedley's work—one color predominating, but varying under different effects of light.

One painting of definite oddity catches one's eye. This bears the title, "Sunwapta River and Snowdome." The grandeur of the mountain is drawn with vitality, lending it true character. The oddity of design, however, is discovered in the sand-bars of the river. It is as though they had been cut out with stencils. Mr. Hedley has used his own imagination in giving zest to this scene. We see the artist's modernistic methods, too, in "Snowdome Glacier."

In his collection, Mr. Hedley has lavishly portrayed color in the Rockies. It was a lucky day when he pushed mathematics into the background and threw his energies into art.

Remember the Hallowe'en House Dance Saturday, 8:00 p.m., Con. Hall

THE GATEWAY



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THE daily press has carried reports of the visit to this country of three Russian university students who have been touring the United States. It had been proposed that they should be invited to come to Alberta and address the student body. This proposal was favorable to the Students' Union executive, and arrangements were under way when word was received that for some unknown reason these students had been called back to Great Britain unexpectedly.

THE WAR AND RUSSIAN UNIVERSITIES

In view of the part Russia has played in this war up to the present time, such a visit could not have failed to arouse great interest.

Russia has for years been the unknown among the nations of Europe. Much information concerning her, for the most of a propaganda nature, both favorable and adverse, has been dispersed throughout the world. Only now that we are fighting side by side and are learning something of her worth can we see that Russia deliberately misled the world, or else that prejudice against her in democratic countries was so great that only adverse news was given publicity.

Whatever the outcome of this war, the part Russia has played and is playing will go down in history as an epic struggle.

There are those who claim that democracy will owe its continued existence to Russia alone. There are others who credit Great Britain with the role of saviour of the world's freedom. But without the dual role that Britain and Russia are playing, we on this continent should now be in a much more dangerous and critical position.

If Britain saved democracy in September of 1940, then Russia did the same in 1941 and 1942. Without Britain's stand Russia would not have had time to prepare for Hitler's onslaught. Without Russia's stand, Britain and her allies would not have had time to strengthen for a final decisive blow.

We, as University students, are interested, then, in what manner of student such a country as Russia has produced under such a system of government.

Too, we would have been interested in hearing first hand of their university life under war-time conditions, particularly in view of the position in which our students find themselves subject to criticism for their part in the war effort.

Canada's position, whatever it may be potentially, is not as serious as that of Russia, who has lost millions of men—killed, wounded and missing—along with large areas of her homeland and one-third of her population now under German domination.

Even under such conditions Russia has seen fit to continue her universities, although some curricula have been curtailed. At great expense and effort she has removed others behind the ramparts of the Urals. Russia in the past has not hesitated to take drastic measures where she has felt them necessary; we may presume then that her actions in regard to her universities have not been taken because of a false idea of university culture, but because she realizes that her continued existence depends largely upon trained men and women such as only the university can provide.

Russia's example under desperate conditions affords a fitting and sufficient answer to war-time critics of Canadian university students' contributions to the national war effort.

THURSDAY is the day set for class elections. The numbers who turn out to vote that day will serve as an indication of the old school spirit on the campus. It is all very well to judge "Esprit de corps" or whatever you may wish to call it by the number who

CASSEROLE



Well, we read our Gateway and we couldn't help noticing the gentle hint made by the author of Slide-Rule Slants. The Engineers have a reputation for humor, etc., but this department has not as yet received anything indicating their superiority, if any, in this regard. Nor have we any samples even of the scalpel-edged Med wit nor the Lawyers' dry convulsive efforts nor the Aggies' supposed bucolic corn. We can't represent you or hope to please you unless you give us an indication of your tastes. Let's have some good samples now!

There's supposed to be a new girl on the campus whose name is on the lips of many a male, Helen Damnation.

Last Saturday's Gateway had a front page article all about the current Shylock of the Students' Union. It seems to us that similar remarks have been made before, just about budget time. If this keeps up, our poor badgered Treasurer will have to lock the money up in that old Arts safe which is still gathering dust and residue from the nearby Gateway office.

An innocent little Pi Phi was being escorted home after the Med Ball by a Medical student. At the front door she said coyly, "Won't you come into our den of iniquity?"

And the wise fellow thought she said, "Won't you come into our den and neck with me!"

Are you sure the acceleration hasn't been to rapid for you, old fellow?

Plea from Physiolog:
Go easy on the irradiated corn-flakes, Sadie Hawkins (or whatever the pseudonym is this year). Our professor tells us that the break-down products of vitamin D are bile salts and sex hormones!

Here's a suggestion from our public:
What a Hope!
Oh, prof, whose weird and wondrous wit
Dost cause the students' sides to split (?)
As each year passe,
Cast from thy yellowed lecture scroll
Thus musty bits for Casserole,
And spare thy classes.

Why do radio announcers always have small hands?
Wee paws for station identification.

First Med Student—Where did you get that black eye?

Second Med Student—I went to a dance and was struck by the beauty of the place.

A lunatic in the asylum was trying to knock a nail into the wall. But he had the head of the nail against the wood and was hammering the point.

At length, he threw down the nail in disgust and said: "Bah. Idiots. They gave me a nail with the head at the wrong end."

Another inmate who had been watching him began to laugh.

"It's you what's the idiot," he said.

"Why."

The other man jerked his thumb at the opposite wall.

"Nail was made for the other side of the room," he said.

Come on, fellows, give out with those samples.

turn out to pep rallies and rugby games, and by the lung-power of a cheering section, but elections for student positions are a final, more telling test.

COMING ELECTIONS
The right to vote is a privilege won through years of struggle and strife by our ancestors. Since our system of government is democratic, we have a perfect right to toss away at will any of those privileges for which our forefathers fought and died. Under Hitler's New Order, as operating in Europe today, we would be forced to vote—more than that, we would be told who to vote for.

Class executives are popularly regarded as having one function—that of arranging class dances. That being so, many students do not care who arranges the affairs, or indeed, as it seems, if they are arranged at all. This is the case with Juniors and Sophomores, but with the Senior class it is another story.

Senior executives arrange not only the Senior Formal, but also the gift of the graduating class to the University, and all graduating functions, in addition. To the members of this class, graduation functions mean a great deal, since they constitute the last memory of Varsity for many.

If you wish a class gift worthy of your class, a memorable Senior Formal and graduations functions, the responsibility lies with you.

Seniors, turn out and vote on Thursday. No one can do it for you!

CORRESPONDENCE

UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA
OUTDOOR CLUB

October 23rd, 1942.

Editor of The Gateway,
University of Alberta,
Edmonton, Alberta.

Dear Sir,—Perhaps we could invite some discussion and support on a very important matter.

As many people are probably aware, the Outdoor Club as it exists this year is the largest club on the campus under the Students' Union with both male and female membership. And from all indications, it has great promise of vastly increasing that membership.

But how many people are aware that this club has absolutely no representation in the Students' Council, and absolutely no representation on the Men's Athletic Board? Indeed, none of the executive of the Outdoor Club has even been approached on any matters of importance which concern their club. When I personally presented the budget to the Students' Council I was greatly shocked to discover that we had nothing to do with the Students' Council, but any matters pertaining to the club had to be divided and taken to the Men's Athletic Board and the Women's Athletic Board separately, and if they agreed on them, then they, not the Outdoor Club, put these matters before the Students' Council. Nine out of ten times these boards knew very little of the matters brought before them. Then how can they be expected to indicate the nature of the problem to the Students' Council? They can not; and they have not.

Take for example the item of the Phono-radio Combination on the budget. How can the Students' Council realize the necessity of this article if they have not had the opportunity of sitting around the open fire in the clubhouse and listening to the tinny notes of out-of-date records? How can they appreciate the fact that we badly need cupboards if they have never had to help serve refreshments ar work in the kitchen? I would not even hesitate to say that eighty per cent of the Students' Council have never been down to the Outdoor clubhouse

and know little, if anything, about it.

The budget of the Outdoor Club this year totals \$280.00. For the moment we will not consider the fact that the Students' Council may strike many of our items out of our budget. For a club with a membership just under two hundred, this means approximately one dollar and fifty cents per person. One dollar and fifty cents per person—and a large number of our members belong to no other club under the Students' Union! These persons may well ask where they get the other thirteen dollars' worth out of their Students' Union fees. The Students' Council is busy with its multitude of affairs, and cares very little about the affairs of the Outdoor Club. To make matters worse we are not allowed to even have a representative on the Council to voice the wishes of almost two hundred students—two hundred students that pay well over two thousand dollars in Students' Union fees—and two hundred students that get \$280.00 back in their club and a "backwoods" system of representation.

We all know that several clubs have been dissolved this year, and perhaps that is one of the reasons why the Outdoor Club has such a large membership this season. But whatever the reason, the fact remains that this club has a duty to perform to close to two hundred students—and we should not be asked to perform that duty without more support from the Students' Council. First, we need a representative on the Students' Council, and second, if the membership holds up, we should be made an independent club under the Students' Union.

Many of the activities of the Outdoor Club have nothing whatsoever to do with the Athletic Boards, and I am sure that these boards have more to do than supervise activities that are not in their line. This club should be just as independent as renowned Wauneita Society.

Very truly yours,
DON M. CORMIE,
Secretary-Treasurer.

Editor, The Gateway:

Dear Sir, — Congratulations on your editorial and features on the Harvest Labor Excursions from the East. The news reports on the exodus of university and college students from Eastern Canada bring into focus several questions, questions that the Alberta public has been asking.

What was the attitude of University officials on the question of releasing students for helping in harvesting operations? Were not these officials aware of the Labor Minister's suggestion to Eastern Universities? It appears that University of Saskatchewan authorities were,

and consequently took steps to assist in alleviating the distress resulting from an acute labor shortage. But what happened in Alberta? Are we to assume that our University of Alberta officials were completely unaware of the labor shortage because of the proximity of the situation, or are we to assume that they weren't sufficiently interested in the welfare of the farmers of their own province to make an effort at least equal to that of Eastern Universities. Certainly our University (I "understand" it has a Faculty of Agriculture) should show interest in the welfare of Alberta's largest occupational group, if for no other reason than assuming the name Alberta and accepting financial assistance from the provincial government.

The Alberta farmer who wished his son to remain home during harvesting operations finds difficulty in understanding why a "green" McGill student can obtain a month and a half harvest leave while his own son, experienced in farming, is unable to obtain leave, despite the fact that his son has no four thousand mile round-trip to make.

Those students who have stayed out to assist in farm work have done so at the risk of being evicted at Christmas for low marks made during the term. Personally, I have found it necessary to seek out a generous creditor so that I could take the five courses that the authorities insisted I take, or else . . . Had I been attending an Eastern University the situation would have been different.

I can quite appreciate the attitude that anything less than a full year's work is not enough for our country at this time; but I fail to understand by what criteria some of our authorities are guided when they take it upon themselves to decide just what is or isn't good for the

country's welfare.

PERPLEXED.

P.S.—Leslie Drayton has made a worth-while contribution in his article on Post War Problems. There is no greater problem than that of the Post War Period. What's being done to solve it?

Edmonton,

October 26, 1942.

Editor, The Gateway.

Dear Sir,—People are always telling us to have school spirit. Some of us did have a sudden spirited inspiration on Monday. It was to put a capable, well-known, well-liked girl into the Soph executive. Her nominator did a magnificent job of collecting ten names in a hurry. At 12:00 by the rotunda clock the nomination slip was turned in. It was rejected. Reason — the super-watches of the Students' Union, timed by radio, said it was 12:02½. Will the Students' Union dare to say student spirit is dying because all the Sophs got into office by acclamation? Perhaps they are right, since such dogmatic quibblers over 2½ minutes were elected to represent the students. It is hoped, at least, that in the future the Students' Union will see that the University clocks are set by radio time.

Signed,
AN IRATE STUDENT.

NO ROYALTIES FOR ADOLF!

American royalties from the sale of Hitler's Mein Kampf have been seized by the Alien Property Custodian. About 283,000 copies of the American edition have been sold, according to the publishers, Reynal and Hitchcock. Since the last payment on Sept. 1, 1939, some \$30,000 in royalties have piled up.

Where Goeth the Monies We Pay?

Remember when you paid your fees? If you do, did you realize at the time just where all those "simoleons" were going? Surely you didn't just utter to yourself, yawning the while, "Well, there goes another \$184.50."

As you are probably aware, the fees are apportioned to several items—medical service, caution money, etc., all rolled into one healthy figure. What we're concerned with here is the Students' Union fees. Out of the \$14.50 which you laid on the line, this paper gets \$2.00, while you get the paper and enjoyment therefrom. U. of A's second-to-none year book, the Evergreen and Gold, receives as its share of the loot \$4.00. The class fund (for various activities of the four classes) comes in for \$1.00. All of the various clubs, athletic organizations, etc., come under the heading of "general budget," and to cover their running

expenses, \$6.50 goes into this general budget.

The remaining dollar goes into the Building Fund. This fund already contains a neat little nest-egg, is swelled every term at registration time, and piles up 3% or thereabouts in the interval. Some day in the future, when Hitler has been convinced and building materials are available again, this fund will be put to use. When that day arrives, the University ground will be embellished by a Students' Union building.

So, ten years hence, you can stroll past the campus of your old Alma Mater, point with pride to the shining new edifice and say, "I had an equal share in paying for that." And so can ten thousand other guys.

With thanks to Louis Lebel, our financial wizard treasurer, who supplied the figures.

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To stage a GREAT SALE, such as Johnstone Walker's ANNIVERSARY SALES have always been, in competition with EDMONTON'S quota in the NATION'S 3rd VICTORY LOAN campaign for 750 MILLION DOLLARS would, as we see it, be very unpatriotic to say the least—it would be as out-of-place as a two-thousand-mile motor trip or four lumps of sugar in your third cup of tea or coffee!

Much as we dislike having to disappoint TENS OF THOUSANDS of loyal patrons who, in the past, have always looked forward to this SALE, and its usual accompanying little gesture of FREE RIDES through the chartering of the Street Railway System for one hour, JOHNSTONE WALKER'S has finally come to the conclusion that a STORE-WIDE SALE is a Peace-time, business-as-usual event! So we have decided NOT to feature an Anniversary Sale this season.

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The first copy of Volume XXI is now available at the Book Store, University Library, or S.C.M. office, A254. It may be purchased in single copies or by subscription. This magazine is a "must" on any students reading list.

Features

THE ALCHEMIST'S -- REPORT --

By Willie

Well, hello everybody! You are probably all wondering what has brought this on. That's okay, so am I. It certainly is not the fact that I am a super-duper-scandal-scooper, or can even make a half decent attempt at accurately determining the whereabouts of any one soul amongst the chemists after six o'clock. But here I could whisper significantly and wink confidentially as I say that I have heard some good stories lately.

This is probably just the result of getting too much sleep (especially during my lecture hours at 8 a.m.), eating too well (I've been starved since I was three, that's why I am so small), and too quickly, with the result that an internal pressure has been built up, and since a sudden explosion would be disastrous to my welfare, I have taken the easy way out—talk, talk is cheap, anyway. So, lay down your test tubes, get the dull look of too much thought out of your eye, and give me an ear, chemists.

Here I would note that of late that same dull look has been transformed into a gleam, yes, a gleam which might hold promise of more interesting things to come. The reason—well, golly, you just can't call five Freshettes in Honors Chem the commonplace everyday sort of

thing. Just think, five of them. I am awed—and they are trying to tell me that we chemists are a lost legion, that there is a war on and that there is a scarcity of material, etc. I am a skeptic. Anyway, I have always been willing to help guide the poor innocent Freshman through the first trying year—just try me, girls. Which also reminds me, the rest of the fellows in my class, including The Mighty Atom, in addition to being a bunch of wolves (sorry, boys, but I couldn't resist the opportunity), are too busy to concern themselves with Freshies.

Let me warn you, too, against the graduates. Firstly, there is that, that—(whew, that was close, watch your lingo, Willie) awful engineer, Frank Foxlee. Well, can't say anything good about him at all! Then there is Betts, Bob Betts, you know. I hear that he is pretty well tied down these days—work, I hear, he calls it. Humm, could call it something else. Norm Legge (Reggie) is sure wrapped up in an intriguing bit of apparatus this year, too. Must tell you about Norman one of these days. Bill Peterson is another engineer. When he isn't in Tuck—well, it isn't any of my business, really. S'nuff said. Farmilo and Brown—you don't know them? They're awfully busy. So you see, that cuts out everybody in the graduates and the fourth year excepting myself. Boy, is that a stroke! The pen is truly a mighty weapon.

Speaking of all these people has brought to mind how glad I was and how good it was to see the large turnout at the first meeting of the Chem Club. It can be done and will be done—again, again and again. Why, I even saw some Engineers there. Anderson, the mighty man in the E.S.S., and of course those stalwart friends of his, Hugh Sparrow and Eddie Scammell. Sparrow didn't have his girl there, either. I would remind you here that Eddie Scammell is our vice-president. He has been complaining a little of late because he hasn't as yet met the new class. See what I mean? That is the kind of friends I have. Never satisfied to remain in the background. No, but really, though, you'll get an opportunity to meet Ed one of these days at one of our Tuck sessions. Yah—he isn't a bad fellow.

Say, have you heard about the dance we are having on Thursday, Oct. 29th? Yes, but definitely. Informal, and only three-quarters of a buck per couple. Dance to the

Science Association Sponsors Conservation Scheme--Dr. Wm. Roman Designs Stamps

Some years ago the idea of a Game Stamp was originated by the U. S. Biological Survey. It materialized as a Duck Stamp. In the United States bird-hunting licences cover game birds in general with the exception of waterfowl. When the Duck Stamp was issued, anyone wishing to hunt waterfowl as well as upland game birds could do so on the same licence by purchasing one of the stamps at the cost of a dollar, affixing it to his permit and cancelling it with his signature. The licence was then valid for duck hunting. The stamp is owned by the U.S. Government and printed and issued by them, but the proceeds may not go into general revenue; they are ear-marked—after a small percentage deduction for administrative costs—exclusively for the conservation of wild fowl. Hundreds of thousands of dollars are raised by this means annually. The idea has proved so remunerative, and has had such beneficial effects on the conservation of wildfowl, that a Deer Stamp has this year been issued in the States, while the scheme is to be further extended in the future.

The suggestion that a similar stamp, or stamps, should be produced in Canada for analogous purposes is at least two years old, but has never been developed. The present series of stamps is the first Canadian venture of its kind. They are owned and have been issued by the Science Association of the University of Alberta. While the scheme has the sympathy of the Provincial Game Department and has been launched with their assistance and certain of the problems will be undertaken in direct co-operation with them, Alberta problems of conservation are not confined to the limits

music of Evan Wolfe at the Masonic Temple. For an evening out, good entertainment to fit your war-time budget, I do recommend it. Somebody lend me a buck. Ever hear it?

Oh, look at the happy moron, He doesn't give a damn. Wish I were a moron, Oh, God, perhaps I am. Don't forget, next Thursday, with the Chem Club and A.G.S., Oct. 29th, at the Masonic Temple.



of their Province; most of them are prairie-wide. Such an independent fund can be utilized by selected investigators in the other provinces under the administration of Alberta University's Science Association in a way that Government funds could not be used.

The purposes to be served by the stamps are somewhat different from the usual conservative projects. The following example will serve as an illustration. From the fur statistics of the Hudson's Bay Company it is known that the numbers of rabbits across Canada have fluctuated for the past 200 years at rather regular intervals of about ten years, varying from thousands to the square mile on favorable sites to practically no rabbits at all over enormous tracts of country. Between the maxima and minima there is a lapse of roughly ten years. Coincidentally with these rabbit fluctuations there are similar

variations in the numbers of practically all fur-bearing animals, although the peaks lag behind those of the rabbit, in some cases by two or three years. In addition, upland game birds, as well as other resident birds such as Grosbeaks, cycle after the manner of rabbits and roughly at the same time.

There appears to be something basic in the coincidence of these animal cycles. The problem has received a good deal of intermittent scientific attention during the past ten years on this continent and in Europe.

There are other aspects of this problem (apart from the one of periodicity) that have an equal interest as, for instance, disease. When these animals die off in their myriads, as they do at the time of "crash", a prodigious wave of mortality sweeps the entire Dominion, involving quite a wide range of diseases. At times of crash, these crop

up in epidemic form. Some of them are directly communicable to men, their human incidence thus coming to be correlated with the numbers of small animals across Canada. In addition to this, man is directly affected in yet another manner. Whatever the factors of the northern environment that induce this remarkably regular periodicity with its climax of epidemic diseases, it is unlikely that man himself should escape their basic effects and there is some reason to believe that he doesn't.

The problem of cycles has been intermittently investigated in this University as funds and opportunity have offered from time to time during the past 20 years. Several departments have been involved, a statement that further illustrates the sort of work that the Stamp Fund hopes to undertake. It is essentially scientific, attacking the fundamental bases of this and other problems of conservation from all angles. This policy has recently been adopted by the Provincial Game Department itself in the matter of fisheries, and although the work is as yet young, it has more than justified itself in its preliminary results.

Although the war is now in its fourth year, and taxation and demands for man power are still increasing, there is reason to believe that work of this type will serve an invaluable purpose. It still appears to be a general opinion that when it is over we shall go back to where we were before, that the returned men can be employed as they previously were, that business will proceed as formerly and that there is nothing to get excited about in the prospects of the future. But the prospects of the future are actually quite exciting. Even if there are no material changes in our economic structure, such fundamental changes are already in the making as an inevitable concomitant of our present war conditions, that it is inconceivable that life should revert to precisely what it was before. No one can now foresee the shape of the end or confidently foretell the future. The natural resources of the Canadian West offer a field for constructive employment that has never been seriously tapped. The United States, in their C.C.C. projects and other analogous efforts to solve the problem of unemployment, have demonstrated, at least in outline, that game and fur and forests and streams can provide healthy and congenial employment for thousands of men, to the direct benefit of themselves and the populace at large. It is no pipe dream to imagine that when reconstruction has finally to be faced, some of our leaders might appreciate the potentialities of this unlimited field and seek to use it. It would be true to say that if this should

happen, thanks to almost total neglect in the past, there would not be enough available knowledge to make the sound formulation of any schemes possible. The scientific investigations that the stamp fund will sponsor are the type that constitute the inevitable basis for sound conservation projects, whether to be used in the planned rehabilitation of our returned men or merely to make the West infinitely more productive in the matter of fur and game and fish and forest than it has ever been.

The stamps consist of a set of five, illustrating five common Prairie game birds—mallard, ruffed grouse (partridge), Canada goose, pheasant and Hungarian partridge. They are for sale at 25 cents per single stamp, or one dollar for the complete set of five, and may be obtained direct from Dr. H. E. Rawlinson, University of Alberta, Edmonton, or from the University of Alberta Book Store, or at the Tuck Shop.

The stamps, being the first Canadian entry into the field of the Game Stamp, have an unusual interest for the philatelist. The present series constitute an experiment. It is hoped to produce further sets annually which, in time, will provide an attractive set of pictures of Canadian game animals and birds. The originals for next year's series will include the work of four of the foremost animal artists of this continent.

The fund derived from the stamps will represent the first private income of the Science Association, whose members have, throughout its lengthy history, been leaders in Provincial research work. Although the proceeds of the stamps are earmarked for work on Conservation, the term embraces a comparatively wide range of projects, some of which have never reached finality primarily for lack of financial support. If the scheme meets with success during this initial year, it will no doubt continue to do so. The stamps have been widely distributed for sale through the Province and elsewhere. Local sympathizers, whether staff or of the student body, will find them on display at the Book Store.

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Wolves and Wolverines

We hear that one lad is a very giving soul, in fact, he gave his pin away so often that it has to be taken from him. Isn't it too bad that someone can't just get it and keep it.

Did you know that Hank's theme song is "My Devotion"—what we would like to know is what devotion, and to whom.

Pre-med students are an ambitious lot—why, at the co-op house they even put splints on a bed leg.

We have been told that the Med Club glamor man has been stepping out lately—stand by and await developments, if any.

We were glad to see one of our favorite campus couples back together again. It takes the Wauneita!

We wonder if the acquisition of a motorcycle between now and Waw-Waw Weekend would net us an invitation from a particularly nice young lady who seems to be partial to said vehicle—or is it the owner?

LADIES TOO?

Whether we know it or not, every one of us is attending this University for one purpose: to help win the war. Just now we can do little but study diligently and conserve. Conserve what? Well, here's one idea (for the man).

In the gent's washroom there is to be found a supply of paper towels (at least this is so in the morning). Note what happens. Some student of higher learning (maybe even you) splashes a spoonful of water or two on his hands, grabs a fistful of towels, performs a few blotting strokes, drops the towels on the floor, seizes a few more, finishes his wiping, and throws these in the general direction of the metal wastebasket.

Oh, well, what of it? Paper's cheap. Paper's cheap, but man-hours of labor that are required to

produce paper are limited and precious. So why not go easy? It isn't necessary that we go to classes with water dripping off our noses and finger tips, but we can cut down a little in this regard, and it won't hurt, either.

Appeal's such as these are not popular. That's true. But remember, Hitler does not make appeals to conquered Europe.

inci-DENTALS

By Cuspid

With most campus clubs organizing for the term, the Dental Club is turning the bend of the last lap of a very successful season.

Yes, they've been going strong since June, and are winding up with the Annual Banquet and Dance, Nov. 10th (thought there was a holiday on the 11th, but guess there ain't).

Bill "Big Chief" McPhail has been wielding the gavel for the year, with Murray "Little Chum" Krasnoff doing a good job as vice-prexy, and Alan "Moneybags" McDougall jotting down the minutes and raking in the shekels—which inci-dentally reminds us that ye olde Dent Club is not satisfied with 90 per cent, but boasts 100 per cent membership. (Engineers please note.)

Way back in June the ball started rolling with the "Knock me down and pick me up again" dance. Then Dr. W. Scott Hamilton, the new Director of the School, led off as guest speaker at the first of a series of monthly meetings. The pay-off came last month with a supper meeting at the Corona, and (this is the catch) the entertainment (?) by the 3rd year Harmony Busters. Crescendos don't mean a thing to these boys.

Clinic Chatter:
"I am taking special pains with this job."
"It is more important to fill your chair than your patient."
"Do as your dentist does—use samples."

Well, gang, the next meeting place is the Corona Hotel for the final fling, Nov. 10th.

As one Dent said to another: "Say, bud, I'll beat ya to a pulp."

LAWYERS HOLD FIERY MEETING

Last Thursday, October 15th, the Lawyers formally opened their social year with a "fiery" meeting in the Law Library. Everything went smoothly until several of the fellows felt their chairs getting rather warm, and upon looking around they found that they were surrounded by flames and smoke from several fires of unknown origin. However, nobody was the least bit perturbed, as only the day before they had discovered the advantages of taking our fire insurance in their new course of "Insurance."


Amid cheers and yells, mingled with the odd shriek from some annoyed corner, Miss Zimmerman managed to get the minutes read, and while the club was engaged in watching one of the above mentioned fires, Mr. Ives, the genial president, declared them adopted.

Since the professors were finding it rather difficult to find the students at the lectures, owing to the fact that they were buried behind great piles of books, it was thought that some sort of ruling should be adopted, and that books should be returned to their shelves. At the same time, it was agreed that all military discussion, whether secret or otherwise, and all the demonstration that forever will accompany this discussion, should be carried on without the library walls. In short, the law library is now confined to legal discussion. The committee in charge of the arduous task of enforcing the order is made up of Labrie, Shipley, Leviston, Koshuta and Dumont.

As it is almost time for the Lawyers to plunge into their yearly round of social and educational entertainment, a committee was appointed to look after this aspect of activities, in the form of Ives, O'Connor, Zimmerman, Howey and Burns.

Labrie, Ritchie, Leviston and Heseltine were selected to look after the Alberta Law Quarterly, under the supervision of Dr. MacIntyre and with the helpful hints of Honest Lou Lebel.

By this time the secretary was finding it hard to keep up with the motions, which were flying from all quarters. Ninety-nine per cent. of them were motions to adjourn the meeting and get down to business. As the president seemed to have lost control of the meeting, he thought it best to concur with the general opinion without giving his reasons, before it was too late. With that the meeting was adjourned, and the Lawyers, now calm once more, settled down to a serious discussion of social activities of a more agreeable nature.



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GATEWAY SPORT SECTION

ENGINEERS WIN INTERFAC RUGBY

Fertilizer Squad Summerfallowed

By Bill Clark

"We are, we are, we are the Engineers!" Such was the jubilant victory cry of the new champions of Varsity rugby. The Aggies, two-year holders of the Interfac Rugby Trophy, had let it fall to the Engineers on Sunday morning when they, the Aggies, were soundly trounced to the tune of 17 to 1.

Yup, those Awful Aggies were just that. Their former drive and punch seemed as lost in the hustle and bustle of the fighting Engineers as the Engineers would have been in church. Don't think the Aggies weren't trying. But you might as well have tried to get yourself a date with Her—Herr Hitler's wife as try to stop those gin guzzlers of Sunday last. Mister, how they went! How and where they celebrated, it being the Sabbath, we don't know, but we're willing to wager a quarter of our next month's Gateway paycheck that they worked it somehow.

Undefeated this season, the Farmers moved on to the frozen field with all the confidence of an insurance salesman. The Engineers, with their tongues in their cheeks, faltered down the grid like a freshman on his first date. When it was over, the Farmers felt like the salesman's victim, and the beer boys like—well, you know how most of these Freshies make out.

Lud Ryski, the centre fielding phenomenon, hauled in Webb's pass to shove the Aggies the first five feet under water. He was well over the goal-line, and Webb's 30 yard throw was as pretty as my colleague's dream-girl. Hutton kicked the attempted convert at the crossbar, and hit it, to leave the score 5-0.

On an Ag fumble on the centre line, the suds-swigglers gained position of the pigskin. A quick pass, Hutton to Alec Richardson, was worth 10 yards. Johnny Mayhood, going through centre like his woman through his wallet, gave indication of what was to be expected. From there in he was moving like Uncle Marmaduke's number on exhibit of vitamin fed jack rabbits.

Alec Richardson leaned on the next pitch and patted it into the left field corner for a single. His kick to the deadline made the score at quarter time read 6-0 for the challengers.

Ed Patching, D'Arcy Duncan and Ralph Dalsin opened up for Aggies

to start the second, but Lambert, Howard and Co. promptly slammed them shut. Much as he hated to do so, Dalsin was forced to kick. He lifted one to the slip-sticks' 30, where Webb, passing on the next play, was no little surprised to see Dalsin jump up and catch the heave. But he was even more surprised, and you can include Dalsin under this heading, to have Referee John Eastman rule the pass complete.

It was complete, as any fool could plainly see, but he also ruled it the Engineers' ball. This pleased Dalsin no end, as you may well imagine. But at half-time Mr. Eastman revealed that he himself had, and with his own eyes, seen an Aggie, who shall go herein unnamed in consideration of his family, sneak up and deliberately push the potential Engineer ball receiver from behind. Such a horrible act! Not that it was a big push, mind you. But it was a push nevertheless, and besides, it was the principle of the thing. That satisfied Master Dalsin to a high degree. About as high as the mind of an Engineer reading last year's Caserole.

Thrown for two no gains, the Engineers elected to boot one. Richardson did so, hoisting it to Dalsin on the Aggie 25. Now Dalsin was in no mood for tomfoolery, so he kicked right back. Mayhood, in trying to contact the Swine Society's contribution to University entertainment, couldn't keep in touch with it, and it was gleefully pounced upon by Aggie centre, Neil Holmes, on the Engineer 30 yard line. Dalsin immediately whipped a 20 yard pass to Torrance, Kenny stuck out his chest to receive it, but forgot to open the lid. It bounced back, incomplete, which made Kenny feel good—good enough to do a double jack-knife off the C.P.R.'s 109th street trestle.

Then it was the calculators turn. They fared even worse. Richardson's kick was blocked with all the rudeness of a hayseed. No etiquette, never gave the guy a chance. And then, on top of that, to add insult to injury, an Aggie dropped on it. We won't publicly announce his name for obvious reasons of our own. But some farmers have some refinement. With twenty-five yards to go, Patching, a shy fellow, took only three. Said he didn't want any more just at present—maybe later.

Dalsin passed to Renner, but Renner didn't want some. So Dalsin kicked it at Cudby of Engineers, who was brought down behind the line for the total Aggie score. The man responsible for all his team's points in that crucial battle was hard to identify. But at half-time, McGinnis admitted making the tackle, but please, he didn't want his picture in the paper, and he wasn't interested in Green Bay Packers.

Thus, at half-time the Engineers began talking over this winter's hoop prospects. The Aggies were heard mumbling something about how many teeth has a hen?

But to prove they were a long way from beaten (by that I mean there was lots more yet to come), the Aggies came back strong in the third. So strong they scored a first down. Dalsin, on receiving the kick, drew the Engineers around him like the Freshette's Who's Who, and lateraled to Patching, who was brought to bay on his own 45 yard line. Then it was Patching through for nine yards! Patching over for a first down! Aggie fans were crowling from their igloos, but it was too late. The Farmers' drive was over. Duncan came to no good end in a dead end at left end. Dalsin tried another pass to Renner, but Renner didn't want some. It wouldn't have mattered if he had, for Panchyshyn caught it and ran it to his 43 yard line.

Mayhood scooted around right end for 25 yards. On a reverse and an exchange of kicks the ball ended on the Aggie 10 yard line. Hutton waltzed his way to the four before he was met by a delegation of prairie farmers. They were very eager to meet him, and demonstrated their feelings. Panchyshyn gained a first down as he plowed to the 1 yard line. At this time the crop prospects looked plenty black, with hail clouds forming in the west.

The farmers, a grim lot, stopped Panchyshyn, but there and then the dynamic Mayhood took a hand. He received the ball and waited a split second. Everybody came to grips with every other body and Mr. Mayhood leaped over the works. He kicked his own convert to prove he was in the mood. Score the nwas 12-1, and odds on the Engineers were lengthening.

Hutton gained three successive downs in the third to drive to the Aggie 15. Mayhood and Richardson were flopped for no gain, but Mayhood tried again and made the first down. With three yards to go, Hutton satisfied himself with two. Mayhood got himself smeared for nuthin'. They were in no hurry. But Webb forgot himself and carried the candy over for a touchdown, as the Aggies, over-anxious to congratulate him, went offside. Mayhood's convert kick was blocked. The score was 17-1, if that makes any difference. A Dalsin to Torrance pass went, for

the second time, incomplete on the Engineer 10 yard line. If those two passes had been completed the story might have been different. Both were long and in strategic places.

Big Ed Patching crashed his way through 20 yards in a last minute Aggie drive. Garvin, on a reverse from Dalsin, carried it eight yards to the 17 yard line. Dalsin around right end made the first down. Good for nine yards on an off-tackle play was Patching. But the final whistle went as Dalsin was completing the first down, a scant four yards from the Engineer line.

That last Aggie drive savored of the old Aggies, and definitely left a good taste in your mouth. The final was over. The Engineers had won. Their victory was by no means hollow, because they defeated a team which was not its former self. That day the Engineers would have beaten the Aggies at their best. But it would have a rather different game.

We are, we are—at least until the hockey season comes. Hats off to the Engineers!

Lineups:
Engineers — Lambert, Howard, Manifold, Peacock, McLean, Ryski, Hole, Richardson Fenske Hutton, Webb, Panchyshyn, Little, Mayhood, Balfour, Harris Helmer, Setters Cudby Price, Maybin, Bailey, McLean.

Aggies—Dalsin, Patching, Duncan, Younger, Garvin, Simpson, McGinnis, Holmes, Davidson, Hill, Harper Varselvelt Roblee, Carmichael, Rigney, Nichol, Grant, Torrance, Renner, Russell Guitard.

Referee — John Eastman; head linesman, Joe Shoctor.

Outdoor to Hold Hay-Ride Friday

The plans for the forthcoming Halloween Party have been completed. First there will be a hay-ride, which will start from in front of Big Tuck at 8 p.m. on Friday, October 30. After the hay-ride there will be a sing-song, games and Halloween pranks at the clubhouse. Then there will be an old-fashioned Outdoor Club feast with hot-dogs, marshmallows, and even popcorn. To close the evening will be an old Red River reel, followed by a jam session.

The Entertainment Committee plans to give everyone a "bang-up" time. The boys have worked very hard the past week getting new benches built, the cabin repaired and painted.

To those who haven't visited the clubhouse this term, they will notice many changes. The exterior of the building has received a great deal of attention, and with the bright paint of different colors it now looks like a Chinese temple rather than a rustic cabin.

To all those who plan to come to this function, make sure you submit your names to one of the following: Lex Miller, Jane Stevenson, Neil Carr, Don Cormie, Malcolm Clark or Betty King. Also you may sign your names to a poster which will be placed on the bulletin board.

It is necessary that the executive knows how many are expected to attend in order that they might plan for three hundred instead of two hundred.

The charge will be 25c for those who have attended at least one work party and 40c for non-members.

Boxing and Wrestling Organized

Training in the manly arts of self-defence is under way for the season, and a large number of aspirants are discovering the road to proficiency is not an easy one. In the boxing section Al Wynnychuk had the boys tossing a large medicine ball at one another—the object seemed to be to catch the ball on the chest or on the stomach. The boys really entered into the spirit of the thing, and with blood in their eyes set out to knock the men next to them down—this sort of lost its tang when Al suggested that they reverse the procedure and get back at the fellow who had been laming them. Then the pugilists ran around on their tip-toes—swinging their arms and lifting their legs. This all looked very strenuous, so I went in and took a swing at the brand new punching bag. For such an inoffensive looking article it is highly vicious. It hit it once and before I could get out of the way it hit me six times, loosened a front tooth and started my nose bleeding. I took one more look at the boxers now lying on their backs and doing their best to raise their feet off the floor.

Then I watched the wrestlers for a few moments. They were in the midst of doing push-ups—faster and faster, till they all collapsed. Then they pretended to be riding bikes upside down, and pedaled away madly for quite some time. This was all very interesting. Stu Hart, the coach, didn't seem to have to even think to find a new exercise, and they were following thick and fast, so fast that I felt quite exhausted from just watching them. Right behind them was a weight; it didn't look so awfully heavy, as it is merely a bar with a couple of lumps of steel on each end. I bent over, grasped it firmly and heaved—in less than a second I was turned completely over and the weight hadn't even moved. The wrestlers grinned a superior grin, and I slunk out.

There is no doubt about it—boxing and wrestling are live-wire clubs, and both Stu and Al take a personal interest in the men who turn out. It doesn't seem to matter whether or not a person has ever taken part in these sports before; these men are out to teach them all they can. While the number of fellows out on Saturday was small, there are other men on the campus who are interested and should turn out. There is to be an interfaculty meet in the spring, and each fellow will have a chance to show just how much he has learned during the year and bring home the laurels for his faculty.

NOTICE

There will be a hay ride followed by a Halloween Party in the Outdoor clubhouse on Friday, October 30th. Everybody is welcome. The wagons will leave Big Tuck at 8 p.m. sharp, and take everybody down to the Outdoor clubhouse after the ride is over. The charge for those who have attended at least one work party is 25c. For all others the charge is 40c per person.

Time Table For Gym is Completed

A representative committee from Men's and Women's Athletics met Friday to draw up a time-table relative to floor hours for the new gymnasium in the Armouries. The following schedule has been approved, and while it is subject to change, it is hoped that it will be unnecessary to rearrange it:

Monday — 6-8, Women's Senior Basketball; 8-11, Faculty Badminton.

Tuesday—6-8, Men's Senior Basketball; 8-11, Women's Intramural Basketball.

Wednesday—6-7, Fencing; 7-8:30, Archery; 8:30-11, Student Badminton.

Thursday—6-8, Men's Senior Basketball; 8-10, Men's Interfaculty Basketball; 8-11, Student and Faculty Badminton.

Friday — 6-8, Men's Interfaculty Basketball; 8-11, Student and Faculty Badminton.

Saturday—1-2:30, Women's Senior Basketball; 2:30-4, Men's Senior Basketball.

Swim Club Splashes

COACHES NEEDED

The second meeting of the Swimming Club had a big turn-out, although it was not as big as the first meeting. There were some who would not come because of the sorority pledging, and we hope to see them again next week.

As yet there is no official coach, but Bob McDermid and George Smith are doing some coaching for those who want to get started on their diving. There are also some members pegging away at swimming at the shallow end by themselves, waiting for a coach to come along. Besides swimming and diving, there are numerous underwater tricks to which some credit is given in the meets. Try anything once, and become enthusiastic. Remember that a trip to Manitoba may be possible only if the swimming team deserves it. The already able swimmers and divers have well paved the way, although they need constant practice, too.

It is important for the beginners

P.T. Replaced By Military

In place of Physical Education classes on the campus, the men and lately the women are doing military service work, part of which is military drill. This is a compulsory form of exercise to help prepare us for service later. It is instituted as a measure to increase team work and to enforce discipline at the word of command. You are required to put in so many hours per term. There is no freedom and individual initiative and fun as there is in games. The interfaculty games are not compulsory, but do give you fun and social contacts with your exercise the interfaculty sports have been organized. As many tournaments as possible will be arranged. They can only occupy the place which the students as a whole want to make them.

BADMINTON

The bird-slayers met at noon on Saturday in A135 for the re-drafting of the game laws. The good turn-out of prospective racket-slingers consisted of a large percentage of Freshies, who are noted for missing little of the Varsity recreational life. Past president, Bert Wilkes was in charge.

The newly-elected Chief Whacker (president) of the club is Hank Hankinson, while the gamekeeper (secretary-treasurer) is George Ballantyne. The pinch-hitter (vice-president) is Gerry Cope.

As things stand at present, birds will be flown in the Drill Hall on Wednesdays from 8 to 11, and on Fridays from 6 to 11. As the Drill Hall has no badminton courts laid out yet, there is a possibility of a social flit instead of a game. So watch the bulletin boards.

Now, all of you side-liners watch the badminton this year. New blood has been infused, and the Freshies are not fresh at badminton.

NOTICE

Boxing and Wrestling workouts are being held each Tuesday from 4-6 and each Saturday from 1:30-3:30 at St. Joe's gym. There will be good coaching, and all interested parties are invited to attend.

to come every week. A minimum of two-thirds of the meetings must be attended before you can join the team—and the team needs you!

FRESHIES!

Appointments for
Year Book Photos cannot
be made after

OCTOBER 31st

MAKE YOURS NOW, and Avoid
Last Minute Rush

POSITIVELY NO EXTENSIONS

In the Spotlight

By Gerry Larue

There have been a considerable number of men on the campus who have been constantly inquiring about the Boxing and Wrestling clubs. For their information, these clubs have started their season's work, and if you are just half as interested as you appeared to be you will be out at the practices. It seems that so often it is the fellows who talk the most about joining a club and who beef the most about it not getting started on time, who prove to be the least interested when the season starts. These two sections of campus sport are not only providing the best possible coaching under Alex Wynnychuk and Stu Hart, but they are opening opportunities for those fellows who have always wanted to learn a little about them, but have never had the courage or the opportunity.

For two years the Aggies have walked off with the Interfaculty rugby honors, but this year a different song is being sung—the Engineers have taken top honors. The final results will come as a great surprise to many people, particularly the Aggies, for the boys I talked to were quite confident of victory—still "the best laid plans o' mice and men . . ." This gives the Engineers the first place in the contest for the Bulletin Trophy awarded for the champion in Interfaculty sports. Last year the Aggies won this trophy. Perhaps the 40-beer men are rallied at last, and as one of the largest faculties on the campus will really start to go places. From 1935-1940 the Engineers held the Bulletin trophy. Then in 1940 the Aggies came to the fore and took over. They have held the trophy since then. Will they continue, or will the Engineers win the honors again, or will another faculty step in and fool them all?

As soon as the floor of the new gymnasium has been officially marked and the baskets and lights are fixed, basketball and badminton will swing into action. According to reports, this should be some time next week.

IF NEPTUNE COULD TALK—

"I'D COME ASHORE
ANYTIME
FOR A SWEET CAP"



SWEET CAPORAL CIGARETTES

"The purest form in which tobacco can be smoked"

Theatre Directory

FAMOUS PLAYERS

CAPITOL—Tuesday and Wednesday, Jeannette MacDonald, Robert Young starring in "Cairo." Coming Thursday, Clarke Gable in "Somewhere I'll Find You."

EMPRESS—Double feature, "Suicide Squadron," also "The Loves of Edgar Allan Poe."

GARNEAU—Tuesday only, Robert Taylor and Norma Shearer in "Her Cardboard Lover." Coming Wednesday, Kay Kayser in "My Favorite Spy," also "Falcon Takes Over."

PRINCESS—Spencer Tracy and Hedy Lamarr in "Tortilla Flat," also "Mexican Spitfire Sees a Ghost." Playing Tuesday through Friday.

STRAND—Two great musical treats beginning Tuesday, "Rose Marie" and "The Great Waltz."

ODEON

RIALTO — Starting Tuesday, "Babes in Arms," with Mickey Rooney and Judy Garland, also "Frisco Kid."

VARSCONA—Playing Tuesday only, "It's a Wonderful World." Coming Wednesday, big double feature, "Man's Castle" with Spencer Tracy, also Bob Hope in "Louisiana Purchase."